

A  
BRIEFE AND  
TRUE RELATION  
OF THE MVRTHER

of Mr. THOMAS SCOTT

Preacher of Gods Word and  
Batchelor of Diuinitie,

Committed by *John Lambert Souldier*  
of the Garrison of *Wricke*, the 18.  
of Iune. 1626.

*With his Examination, Confession,  
and Execution.*

---



---

L O N D O N,  
Printed for *Nath. Butter.* 1628.





## A brieft and true Relation of the Murther of Master

*Thomas Scott.*



Mongst many disastrous events and cruell murthers which have lately happened in these parts, no one is so lamentable; as that which was committed vpon Sunday last being the 18. of Iune, 1626. by one *John Lambert*. His father (hee said) had beene sometimes Master of a ship, and his mother was a Gentlewoman, borne in *Warwickshire*, and liued and died neere *Tower-hill* in *London*, where hee was borne. Himselfe had beene brought vp with a Merchant of Wine in *London*; and for a while was his Factor in *France*, where he learned the language perfectly. But his estate failing him, in the end was forced to betake him to Armes, and follow the warre. Hee was at this time aged thirty and sixe yeares, of a tall stature, and well clothed.

*The Murther was in this manner committed.*

Master *Scott* who had preached in the forenoone, and in the afternoone about two of the clocke comming towards *St. Peters Church* to performe the exercise of that

day, was accompanied with his brother Master *William Scott*, (that was come but 7. dayes before out of *England* to see his brother) and with his Newhew *Thomas Scott*. Master *Scott* coming betwixt them both, & approaching neere vnto the Churchyard, *Lambert* who had feared himselfe by 12. of the clock at the Churchyard gate to attend his coming, espying him draw nigh, rose vp from his seat, and made towards them, drew his Rapier (which he had purposely sharpened) & put in a thrust towards his heart. But his brother perceiuing the thrust so neere, which the lappe of his cloake beat it a little downwards: and it entred through a skirt of his doublet, and wastband of his hose into his belly. Whereupon falling downe hee was raised vp againe by his brother, and nephew, betwixt whom he was.

This being done, *Lambert* sought by flight to haue escaped, but he was presently apprehended, & brought backe to Master *Scott*; who told him he had neuer offended him, and asked him what reason had moued him to so wicked a fact.

*Lambert* very audaciously and insolently replied; that what he had done, he would answer; And that he was a Traitor to his Soueraigne, and had iniured him by hindring his preferment to the Queene of *Bohemia*. Master *Scott* replied, I know thee not, God forgie thee and I doe from the bottoome of my heart.

The rumor hereof was presently brought into the Church, by the Readers wife coming in with an open exclamation; Whereupon all the people ran forth much amazed and confused, and some of them drawing their swords, would haue slaine *Lambert*. But *Monf: Van Hilton* Secretarie of the States, and others there present perswaded them to put vp their swords, and to let Iustice passe vpon him. *Lambert* was presently brought to prison; and Master *Scott*, went himselfe to Mr. *James Nelthorpe* the Chirurgian his house, and all this while

was of good courage. After his wound was searched he said, Master *James* what thinke you? I hope it will soone be healed; but Master *James* shook his head, and replied nothing to him, which Master *Scott* perceiuing answered himselfe, Then must I prepare my selfe for God, and for death. And these were the last words hee spake, who was presently caried home in a chaire, vnclad, laid in his bed, and about one houre after dyed, which was about foure of the clocke in the afternoone.

*Lambert* all this while made no shew of any sorrow, but most impudently affirmed (as it were triumphingly) That if it were to be done, hee could yet doe it againe; making a fond and vaine shew of hope of deliuerance, which hee perswaded himselfe of, by an apprehension, or rather a Satanicall illusion, which had thus blind:d & seduced him thereunto. For, after-wards very often hee publicquely affirmed vnto all that conferred with him, and more especially to the Commander of the garrison, and the Preacher that went vnto him to stir him vp to repentance: That hee knew they all could nor hurt him; For, saith he, my heauens, my Mistris, the spirits of my Soueraigne in the Queene of *Bohemia* will free me presently. And calling for pen and inke to write vnto her, hee there wrote something to no purpose, and then the penne and inke was taken from him.

In this blinded and seduced opinion of his owne worth, of that good deed, (as he termed it) and of the inurie which Master *Scott* had done vnto him, he continued all that next day: adding other circumstances thereunto, how that the resolution to doe this damnable fact, had beene taken about eight weekes before: And that his spirits had v:ged and enforced him thereunto. And he confessed that the Sunday before hee had feared himselfe in the same place thinking then to haue killed him; but hee was by an euill spirit caried vnto

vnto the towne walls, and with that spirit guarded to his lodging where it left him, and that presently after in his lodging he was assaulted by many good spirits, (as he called them) who would giue him no ease night nor day, vntill that deed should be performed; and assured him that Master *Scott* alone was the cause of the hinderance of his preferment, and advancement; And that as soone as he should be slaine, then his advancement should presently follow.

With these, and many other fond reasons, he hardened himselfe; and to the Sergeant Maior of the Garrison, hee affirmed that the fact was iust, lawfull, according to Gods word, and the law of *Moses*, which by Scribhe would iustifie: For, (saith he) confirme that law of *Lex talionis*, he might recompence one euill deed with another, as an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, &c; and then he had done but Iustice, for which no law could conuince or condemne him.

In this seduced and blinded obstinacie, he continued till Tuesday at night: For, all the exhortations and admonitions that could be vsed to him could nothing at all preuaile with him. Now the next day after the fact was done, hee being onely examined, and hauing answered as is aforesaid: his examinations were by the present commander of the garrison (Captaine *William Droumound* Segeant Maior of a Scottish Regiment, sent vnto *Vienna*, to the Gouvernour, the Baron of *Brederode*, who by poste sent them to the Prince, from whom came answer backe againe vpon the tuesday following to proceed in Iustice against him according as the nature of his fact did require. Which by sharpe examination vpon the racke was effected on Wednesday following.

A little before which time he began to haue some feeling of the fact, and a kind of sorrow for the same; desiring the ayde of the Officers to labour for his release, and

and said to be well contented to offer his right hand for satisfaction for the deed, so that his life might be spared.

And yet euen at the very instant of his torture would not bee perswaded but that his heauens, and his Soueraigne (who daily and houely had termed him one of heauens worthies, and heauens elect, and many the like epithites) would free him, and not suffer him to bee hurt, but found the contrary.

Afterwards he confessed further, that hee intended often to haue acquainted Master *Scott* with these temptations, to haue reuealed the same, but considering that by some meanes or other it might be knowne; and for which the souldiers would haue raised ielts, & mocked and ieced him therewith, he therefore held his resolution. And moreouer vpon the racke, and afterwards being charged, that he was hired to doe this deed, and desired that he would reueale the truth, who they were that had set him on in this action: Hee very seriously protested, that although he had serued the enemie for the space of three moneths or theresabouts vnder a Scotch Captaine before *Bergen vp Zome* the time of that siege, and afterwards a while in garrison in *Flanders*; yet he himselfe was neuer any Papist; And that hee was not set on, nor hired, by any Priest, Iesuit or other whatsoeuer; But that the spirit had perswaded him of the iniuries as is aforesaid, and that hee could haue no rest vntill that fact was performed.

He affirmed likewise that hee neuer missed the hearing of Master *Scotts* Sermons; and that very often hee had heard him preach vnto his good content, with delight and comfort.

The same wednesday was Master *Scott* buried in *Utricht*, after a very honourable manner; accompanied with all the Ministers, Elders, and Deacons of the severall Congregations, with the Deputies of the States of



the Province, and most of the Magistrates of the towne in mourning cloakes; with a traine of Burgers, and the Commanders, Capitaines, Officers and Souldiers of the Garrisons, the like hath not beene seene, nor knowne in *Utrecht*; with a generall lamentation of all men for the losse of so worthy a man.

The day following, the Councell of Warre assembled to determine the sentence, who there agreed that the offender should bee Raiebracht, that is, to haue his bones broken vpon a wheele, and so to be set vp by the ordinarie place of Iustice; which, when *Lambert* vnderstood, with an earnest desire he intreated that his body might bee buried. Vpon this his intreatie, that sentence was altered, and it was resolved, that the next day his right hand should be cut off, and nailed to the galloes, then he to be hanged, and his dead body to bee laid vpon a wheele without any buriall.

The same euening the Preacher, and other godly men being sent vnto him, to giue him warning and to prepare him for death: They found him as vncapable of instruction, and as full of his fond and imaginarie conceits as before; Then likewise affirming that his Soueraigne, who daily and hourelly appeared vnto him as the spirit of the late Queene *Elizabeth* in the Queene of *Bohemia*, the spirit of his Soueraigne King *James*, and of his Excellency the late Prince of *Orange*; by whom he was intituled one of Heauens Worthies, Heauens Elect, &c. And from these vaine fantasies he could not bee brought neither by threatning of his temporall death, nor of his soules damnation hereafter. Hee continued in this obstinacie, and obduratenesse, notwithstanding whatsoeuer promises, or threatnings could bee spoken vnto him concerning his salvation or damnation. In all other discourses, whereof there were sundry both in English and in good French, he



(7)

he was very sensible, able enough, & prompt, and held a good formalitie therein, to the admiration of many that were sent and heard him.

At the place of execution there was no alteration in him, His right hand was first cut off, and nailed to the gallows; And after that the Preacher had exhorted him, and prayed with him, he was hanged. And very seldome hath it beene seene that a man should live so long as he did hanging, though the Executioner did the best he could to helpe to rid him out of his paine.

FINIS.

---

B 2

A



A Funerall Elegie vpon the vntimely  
and much bewailed death of that re-  
uerend *Preacher of Gods Word* Mr..

THOMAS SCOTT, slaine vpon

Sunday the 18. of Iune, 1626.

Stilo veteri.

Such is hells rage against Gods sonnes, Gods Saints,  
Such good mens wrongs; such are their paines and plaints  
Whilest they liue here; Such wicked mens despight  
Against Gods Word, that Word of power and might;  
They ioyne with hell their bodies here to slay,  
Who ioyne with God to save their soules for aye.  
They stop their breath who pray to Gods good Spirit,  
To breath into their soules Christs sauing merit.  
With swords deuiding their two darling twinnes,  
Who with Gods Word diuide their soules and finnes:  
Witnesse this corps, this sacrificed Saint,  
Whom none of crime, none could of wrong attaint.  
Yet on Gods day vpon Gods Word attending,  
By cursed hands his blessed daies had ending.

## Another.

**M**Ans life's a warfare, wayfare. *Alh good man*  
*Thou foundst it true; Thy words, thy writings can*  
*Witnesse to all, inflamed with true Zeale*  
*To God, to Church, to King, to Commonweale,*  
*Armed with valor, to thine eternall praise*  
*Thou warr'dst against the monsters of our daies;*  
*Oppos'd great gyants sinnes, great sinners hence*  
*Warr'd against thee, and wronged thy innocence.*  
*From Warre to wayfare thou did'st runne thy race*  
*In warlike lands disposing time and place,*  
*To Gods great glory, and the Churches good,*  
*Till hell. sh hands exhausted thy hearts blood.*  
*Well, it was Gods will who had decreed it best*  
*To call thee from thy labor to his rest.*  
*Then farewell fasher, mounted from mortall eyne,*  
*Such was thy life, I wish my soule with thine.*

---

## Certificate.

**T**HE Souldier (named *Iohn Lambert*, the Preachers  
 name was *Mr. Thomas Scott*) watching his opportunity  
 murthered him, and publikely examined at *Vtricht*, on the  
 racke, and after, made this vaine & ridiculous relation, That  
 the spirit his Mistris, the heauens elect, the favorite to *Q E-*  
*lizabeth* the late *Queene of England*, whose spirit transmi-  
 grated into her Miesty the *Queene of Bohemia*, which  
*Q. of Bohemia* so fauored him, that she entended to receiue  
 him



A Funerall Elegie vpon the vntimely  
and much bewailed death of that re-  
uerend *Preacher of Gods Word* Mr:

THOMAS SCOTT, flaine vpon  
Sunday the 18. of Iune, 1626.  
Stilo veteri.

**S**uch is hells rage against Gods sonnes, Gods Saints,  
Such good mens wrongs; such are their paines and plaints  
Whilest they liue here; Such wicked mens despight  
Against Gods Word, that Word of power and might;  
They ioyne with hell their bodies here to stay,  
Who ioyne with God to save their soules for aye.  
They stop their breath who pray to Gods good Spirit,  
To breath into their soules Christs sauing merit.  
With swords deuiding their two darling twinnes,  
Who with Gods Word diuide their soules and finnes:  
Witnesse this corps, this sacrificed Saint,  
Whom none of crime, none could of wrong attaint.  
Yet on Gods day vpon Gods Word attending,  
By cursed hands his blessed daies had ending.

## Another.

**M**Ans life's a warfare, wayfare. *Ab good man*  
*Thou foundst it true; Thy words, thy writings can*  
*Witnesse to all, inflamed with true Zeale*  
*To God, to Church, to King, to Commonweale,*  
*Armed with valor, to thine eternall praise*  
*Thou warr'dst against the monsters of our daies;*  
*Oppos'd great gyants sinnes, great sinners hence*  
*Warr'd against thee, and wronged thy innocence.*  
*From Warre to wayfare thou did'st runne thy race*  
*In warlike lands disposing time and place,*  
*To Gods great glory, and the Churches good,*  
*Till hellish hands exhausted thy hearts blood.*  
*Well, 'twas Gods will who had decreed it best*  
*To call thee from thy labor to his rest.*  
*Then farewell father, mounted from mortall eyne,*  
*Such was thy life, I wish my soule with thine.*

---

## Certificate.

**T**He Souldier (named *Iohn Lambert*, the Preachers  
 name was *Mr. Thomas Scott*) watching his opportunity  
 murdered him, and publikely examined at *Vtricht*, on the  
 racke, and after, made this vaine & ridiculous relation, That  
 the spirit his Mistris, the heauens elect, the favorite to *Q. E-*  
*lizabeth* the late Queene of *England*, whose spirit transmi-  
 grated into her Miesty the Queene of *Bohemia*, which  
*Q. of Bohemia* so fauored him, that she intended to receive  
 him.

him into his service. And considering with himselfe why he was not entertained into that service, a spirit suggested to him, that M. Scott hindered him, and vntill such time as the said M. Scott was killed, he should not bee entertained into his Maiesties service. Whereupon, he was resolved to kill him; He confessed also that he was neuer hired or induced, by the perswasions of any Priest, Iesuit, or any other person to attempt this bloody deed. He was twice racked & whipped on the racke. At which time of his racking and whipping, and at other times of his priuate and publike examinations, yea euen to his death, he continued in his foresaid confession, avouching and solemnely protesting, on his hope of saluation, the naked & whole truth of his said confession. That this was the summe and substance of his confession, we whose names are hereunder written, doe faithfully and in the word of truth, sincerely witnesse & testifie.

*Jeremiah Elborough Pastor of  
the English Church at Vtricht,  
who was present at his Confession  
upon the racke, and at his death.*

*Whose name is here underwritten,  
Commander of the right Honourable  
the Lord Viscounts Wimbledon his foot  
Company, was likewise  
at the said Lamberts Confession  
both before and at his death, who on  
the racke protested as is above written.  
This is truth.*

HV: HANKINSON.

y  
o  
re  
o  
ill  
d,  
on  
p-  
p-  
k-  
e-  
his  
n-  
n-  
th-  
ic.

of  
ht,  
son



him into her service, and considering with himselfe why he was not entertained into her service, a spirit suggested to him, that M. Scott hindered him, and vntill such time as the said M. Scott was killed, he should not bee enterrained into his Maiesties service. Whereupon, he was resolved to kill him; He confessed also that he was neuer hired or induced, by the perswasions of any Priest, Iesuir, or any other person to attempt this bloody act. He was twice racked & whipped on the racke; At which time of his racking and whipping, And at other times of his priuate and publike examinations, yea euen to his death, he continued in his foresaid confession, avouching and solemnely protesting, on his hope of saluation, the naked & whole truth of his said confession. That this was the summe and substance of his confession, we whose names are hereunder written, doe faithfully and in the word of truth, sincerely witnesse & testifie.

Jeremiah Elborough *Pastor of the English Church at Vtricht, who was present at his Confession upon the racke, and at his death.*

*I whose name is here underwritten, Commander of the right Honorable the Lord Viscount Wimbledon his foot Company, was likewise at the said Lamberts Confession both before and at his death, who on the racke protested as is aboue written. This is truth.*

HV: HANKINSON.

y  
to  
ne  
o  
ill  
d,  
on  
p-  
p-  
i-  
e-  
his  
n-  
n-  
th-  
ic.

of  
he,  
tion